



LOTTIE DICKENSON.



GRACE DAVIS.



ELIZABETH PENICK.



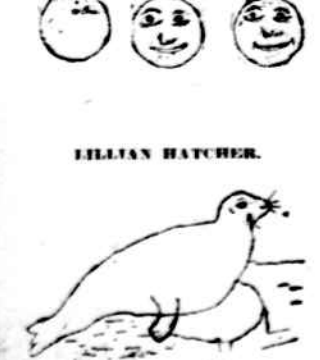
ETHEL BRIEL.



RUTH MILLER.



WADE H. VINCENT.



LILLIAN HATCHER.



ELEANOR BROADBENT.

LETTERS

Enjoyed State Fair.
Dear Editor,—I was real glad to see my contributions in print. I had a fine time at the Fair. The greatest attraction to me was the apple exhibit from Patrick County and the exhibit of Arabian horses. I enjoyed the races right much, too. The women's department was fine, especially the drawing and buttons left will you send me one please? I am still busy with my school work, and am getting along nicely. I hope all of the members who attended the Fair had a nice time. Sincerely yours,
LYRA V. RANSON.
P. S.—Inclosed is a drawing for the page.

A Visit to Richmond.
Dear Editor,—I enjoyed a visit to your city on Wednesday during the Fair week. I fully intended going in to see you, but my time was so taken up with seeing the sights of the Fair and gazing at your skyscrapers that I neglected to do so. I saw the new Times-Dispatch Building, now in course of construction. It is certainly very beautiful. Not having been in Richmond since the time of the Jamestown Exposition in 1907, I was amazed at the rapid growth and development of your wonderful city. You have so many new buildings, and such fine material has been used in constructing them. Richmond is beginning to have a metropolitan air about it, but its people are still characterized by that old Southern hospitality and friendliness. Another thing that impressed me was the great number of pretty girls, the majority of whom appeared to be from fifteen to eighteen years of age. I never saw so many really pretty girls in any town in my life. I am inclosing an original drawing, which I trust you will deem worthy of printing. I would also like to see my letter in print, but, of course, that rests with you. Could you tell me whether there is a real good school in Richmond that teaches illustrating and cartooning? I mean to pursue this branch of art, and it may be possible that I can obtain the training I want in Richmond. With best wishes for the club, The Times-Dispatch and yourself, I remain, yours very truly,
J. BALDWIN BURWELL.
Box 623, Staunton, Va.

A Busy Member.
Dear Editor,—I have been so busy I have not had time to write to the T. D. C. C. page. I am going to school every day. Our teacher, Miss Payne, is going to take us to Washington, D. C., soon. Won't it be grand? Miss Payne asked us the other day if any of us belonged to clubs? I was the only one who could tell her I did. I am going to try to get some of my school friends to join your club. I would send in some drawing, but I haven't any paper to draw on. At least I have never taken drawing lessons any way, but I will try to draw for the T. D. C. C. page. I wish the Chadwick girls would send me a postcard, for like hear from some of the members. I think the Chadwick girls' drawings are fine. I must close, for I think by letter is too long now. Love to the members, and also the Editor. Faithfully yours,
ALMA LEE SOPER.
Gainesville, Va.

Glad to Have Letters.
Dear Editor,—Today's page was splendid. While Chadwick's page was indeed sad, but lovely. I enjoyed it so much, and I do hope Miss Chadwick will favor us with another real soon. The members of the Ladies' Aid Society of our members proved to be quite an interesting affair. I intended to write a story, but I was so long in writing it, that it was too late for this issue. My home town is Baltimore. I suppose all the girls and boys are now studying hard. My school days. Such good old days! They are the best of all, and we should make them last as long as possible. I am sending an original drawing for October with this letter. No doubt the Editor thinks I write too often for a new member, and I don't blame her for it. I know I am a bother. I just can't keep from writing to the page though. With very best wishes to all, I remain, sincerely,
DOROTHY M. SMITH.
1017 West Main Street, City.

Pleased With Prize.
Dear Editor,—I received my prize yesterday, and it was the very thing I wanted. My teacher had just told us to get a notebook for our history, and I was going down the street to get one when I got that one, but I know I couldn't have gotten a nice one like the one you sent me. I am sending in two drawings this week, and I hope they will escape the trash basket, but I doubt it. Thanking you again for my nice present, I am, your old member,
ELIZABETH PENICK.
South Boston, Va.

Delighted With Prize.
Dear Editor,—I received my prize last night. It was just what I wanted. Last Sunday at Sunday school all the children wanted to know what it was. I told them I hadn't gotten it yet. With many thanks for the prize,
WM. AUSTIN BROCKENBROUGH.
Warsaw, Va.

An Interested Member.
Dear Editor,—As I have not written for a long time, I will write you for it. I am a letter to show that I have not forgotten you all. Since I joined the T. D. C. C. I have not missed a meeting from reading the paper. I have lost my badge and wish you would please send me another. I am going to try and write as regularly in the future as school will permit. Please to send me my badge as soon as it will be convenient for you to send it. I am your member,
HELEN V. GAYLE.
St. Louisiana Street, City.

Thanks for Prize.
Dear Editor,—My prize came the other day and I am writing to thank you for it. I think it is so useful, for school especially, and send many thanks for it. My favorite month is here and brought "Jack Frost" the first morning. The roads are perfectly beautiful now, and I just love to see the pretty sunset. I guess lots of the members have been enjoying the Fair week. I didn't. Must stop now for fear of breaking your "law." Your member,
CHARLOTTE COGHILL REAL.
Box 62, Tunstall, Va.

About Her Church Work.
Dear Editor,—Please send me a Wilson for one about three weeks ago, but I don't guess you received it. A Junior Missionary Band was formed at our church last month, and I was made secretary. I like it very much, and a lady member read a lot to us about missions. We had the mountain children for the subject last meeting. Some one suggested our making a quilt for some Indians and to send a box Christmas. There are three missionary societies in our church, and the juniors are going to help at their annual Christmas sale. My lessons are lots harder this year than last, but I'm trying to pass. Kitty Verban, a T. D. C. C. member, sits right behind me, and we gossip about the page real often. I certainly am glad October has come again. It brings so many things I took a walk down the country last week with some girls, and we passed some persimmon trees, from which I took two. One nearly turned me, but I didn't eat it. The other was fine. I'm glad the Chadwick girls like my stories. Sincerely,
ALICE H. WATKINS.
286 Williamsburg Avenue, City.

Another New Member.
Dear Editor,—I would like very much to please send me a badge and Wilson button if I am not asking too much. I am sending a drawing, which I hope to see in print. I enjoy looking at the page very much. I want to the Fair and enjoyed it very much. Your new member, LOUISE MALLORY.
42-E North Thirty-first Street, City.

Send Two Stories.
Dear Editor,—I am sending a story called "Mabel's Party," and the other letter you requested about my home life. Do not put the Marshall buttons to those who want them? If so, I would like to have one. Stop for one moment, my contributions in print. Faithfully yours,
JEROME WATKINS PETTY.
Union Level, Va.

A Young Member.
Dear Editor,—When I get a big boy I will send in lots of things. I am a young old girl and go to school every day. Your little boy,
TURNER DONALD GLENN.
100 West Cary Street, City.

Hope Wilson Will Suit.
Dear Editor,—I have just finished reading the page, which was fine. After Washer's story was just as good as it could be, and I also enjoyed the letter. I saw in your letter that all who wanted Wilson buttons to write at once, so please send me one, as I am a young girl, and I will wear it. I will start to school tomorrow morning. Lyra V. Ranson's letter was fine. I will close. Good-by. Thank your loving member,
MATTHEW H. MOTLEY.
Upper Zion, Caroline County, Va.



Editorial and Literary Department

Concerning Prize Essays and Baldwin Burwell's Letter

My Dear Girls and Boys:
You will notice too very interesting essays on to-day's page, written by Lockley Henning and Miss Moninger. These essays took the blue ribbon at the Powhatan County Fair, held the last of September, and were sent to the paper by Dr. J. S. Henning. They are most interesting, and I hope you will enjoy reading them as much as I have.
Two more of the series will appear next week. I am sorry not to have had room for them to-day.
Chadwick's poem is very good, but I would be better if it were not so long. The same is true of Alice Washer's story. I am sorry that some of my best members will persist in transgressing the laws of length.
I am sure we are all immensely glad to hear from J. Baldwin Burwell, of Staunton, again, and hear the pleasant things he has to say about the Richmond fair. He sends a drawing, too, and this from a young man who manages a paper of his own is most complimentary to the members.
October weather continues lovely. Grace Davis reminds us of the approach of Halloween. A merry time to girls and boys from
YOUR EDITOR.

THE WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS.
Miss Grace D. Davis, 1216 West Cary Street, City.
J. Baldwin Burwell, Box 623 Staunton, Va.
Miss Dorothy M. Smith, 1017 West Main Street, City.

THE WEEK'S CONTRIBUTORS.
Broadbent, Helen
Briel, Ethel
Blakely, Mary W.
Burwell, J. Baldwin
Broadbent, Eleanor
Brockenbrough, W.
Beal, Charlotte C.
Chadwick, H. E.
Clark, Ada V.
Davis, Grace D.
Dickenson, Lottie
Drake, Nicholas
Ebel, Gertrude
Esell, Louise E.
Graham, Sarah D.
Griffin, Dorris

THE PROGRESS OF TRAVEL.
(Written by Master Lockley P. Henning, Jefferson, Va.)

When this country was discovered by Christopher Columbus in the year 1492, the modes of travel were carts drawn by oxen and horses overland and by canoes and rafts by water.
The man who owned an ox-cart and a pair of oxen or a horse in those days was considered rich.
In a few more years they had for overland travel coaches and for water travel sailboats. Columbus reached this country in sailboats.
Steam was a boon to travel and was first applied to a boat, as history tells us, by Robert Fulton, twenty years after poor, crazy Rumsey had successfully run a steamboat on the Potomac.

Rumsey was called crazy—so was Dr. Jenner, the great English physician who successfully vaccinated against smallpox.
Steam was first used on railroads in this country in 1826, when the first steam locomotive engine was run out of Charleston, S. C.
A little story about the first steam locomotive engine over the first railroad built through the mountains of Virginia. The natives from far and near came to see this railroad and brought their families. This particular family started early to see this railroad, and the first steam engine to run over it. A gala day for these natives. When they came near the railroad the old man thought that it would be safer to unhitch the mule for fear of a runaway, and pull the wagon down to the depot himself with his wife and children. Just as he reached the railroad the steam engine came puffing up the track, and

so scared the old man that he ran away, upsetting the wagon and spilling the human freight. I am sure the mule would have behaved better.
Everybody thought that steam would be first among the chief modes of travel until Benjamin Franklin drew electricity from the clouds with a brass key on a kite string, and then we had the electric cars, bicycles, motorcycles and automobiles. Then came some adventuresome inventor that had descended from "Darius Green," invented the flying machine and traveled through the air, and to-day the world is full of airplanes, flying machines, balloons, automobiles, motorcycles, bicycles, electric cars, steam cars. But the best thing for the farm is the old vehicle, horses and mules.

HOW TO MAKE FARM LIFE ATTRACTIVE

(Written by Miss Moninger, Clayville, Va.)
Every one who lives on a farm ought to make life as attractive as possible. It will depend somewhat on the kind of a farm and its location, but with perseverance and a small amount of money every one can make both the farm and the home attractive.
We may not be able to have things just as we would like, but we often must put up with things we do not like, so let us smile and go on. The smile alone will make home pleasant.

Beautifully your yard. If there is no grass plow and harrow the ground and sow grass seed, leaving plots and borders for flowers. If there are no shade trees, get some of a quick growing variety and plant them. Different kinds may be found in the woods and cost nothing. Plant vines at sunny windows and around the porches.
Put hammocks and swings in shady places and invite your friends to enjoy them.

There are many outdoor games, such as croquet and tennis, that may be indulged in after dark. Good quality at small expense if one cannot afford the more expensive ones.
If possible have both riding and driving horses.
Informal dances and card parties will make many an evening pass quickly. Music, both instrumental and vocal, is good for all special occasions as well as for the quiet family gathering.

Hunting parties and hay rides are within the reach of all.
Those who can afford to have an automobile add another pleasure to country life.

Above all things comes good reading matter. Subscribe for some good magazines as you can. They are always a source of pleasure. The best books are now published in moderate-priced editions and many of them are very reasonable.
Books are one's best friends, especially so in bad weather.

On the farm, as with modern machinery as one can afford to possess, and there are many labor-saving articles now manufactured for the kitchen.

Last of all, keep a smiling countenance. Be happy!
"Home's not merely four square walls," and
"The man that's worth while is the man who can smile When everything goes dead wrong."

The woman also.

THE MUSIC ON THE SEA.

Around, around flew each sweet sound,
Then darted to the sun;
Slowly the sounds came back again,
Now mixed, now one by one.
Sometimes a-dropping from the sky
I heard the sky-lark sing;
Sometimes all little birds that are,
How they seemed to fill the sea
With their sweet jargoning!
And now 'twas like all instruments,
Now like a lonely flute;
And now it is an angel's song
That makes the heavens to hum,
It came; yet still the calls made on
A pleasant noise till noon,
A noise like of a hidden brook
In the leafy month of June,
That to the sleeping woods all night
Sings a quiet tune.

ALMA SOPER.
Gainesville, Va.



A figure stood at the distant pier,
beckoning, calling to me.
But I waved my hand in a last farewell
and forgot the call of the sea;
I forgot the ships and the busy wharf;
I forgot my brother, too,
And I gave my life to the English flag
and forgot the Red, White and blue.

Over the sea, and over the land, and
on to Omdurman's Heights.
And we'll never forget the burning days
of the long and silent nights,
And each man worked with the will
of ten—Kitchener's men were we—
For I had forgot my brother, Hugh
who followed the call of the sea.

The sun came down with a scorching heat,
over the desert bare,
And never a breath of wind did stir,
but we were glad to be there.
And we marched along, for each one
knew that the valorous and the brave
would win a Victoria cross
if they lived; if they died, a desert grave.

Night came on, and the setting sun
left not a cheering ray.
And the cold, pale stars came creeping
out, silent and far away,
And nearer we came, and nearer yet
to the enemy's fiery wall.
Our heart beats echoed the muffled drum
as we followed the bugle call.

Then came the rush of marching feet
and the sound of the foe's war cry,
And the long, long ranks came surging
in, only to fall and die.
Yet onward they came, a broke line
that wavered, then broke and fell.

Pierced by the shot of Maxwell's Brigade
or torn by a shrapnel shell,
Next came a hush in the cannon's roar,
a lull in the battle's hum,
And the long ranks charged and fell
no more, for no one was left to come.

And the bugle sang, "Advance! Advance!"
"To Omdurman!" we whispered low,
As we marched on, massed across the plain,
where the men lay stretched in gore.

The next attack was long and fierce,
and the lancers swung in line;
Many a rider fell to the ground and
dying, was left behind;
But the horsemen closed and pressed
straight on into the starry night.

Till they came to a ravine filled with
men whose blades flashed red and bright;
But they did not waver or check their
speed as they entered the waiting snare.

'Twas theirs to obey the bugle call,
theirs to do and dare,
And pistols flashed and bayonets
gleamed as they charged on the rushing foe.

Till the black heads vanished before
their fire, and the Remingtons
cracked no more.

Then, "Halt and form into line once
more and charge for Omdurman again!"
To the right and the left, to the front
and the rear, 12,000 foe held the plain.

And line after line came creeping up,
rush after rush was made,
And battery drivers and horses and
men in the gravel and dust were laid.

Buck MacDonald's men were quick and
sharp, and MacDonald a leader born,
And he fired his guns with unerring aim,
till the enemy all were gone.
The pale moon hung like a silver orb
far in the Western sky.

But the field was ours and the battle-
won, though thousands were left to die.
Back to the States I made my way,
in Kitchener's ranks no more,
Sick to the heart of war and strife and
the cannon's flash and roar.

Then I heard how the Maine went
down, and with it my brother Hugh!
I had fought for England, but he had
died for the Red, White and Blue.
Brother of mine, oh brother of mine,
under a tropical sky,
True to that starry banner of ours
that waves so proudly on high.

The bugles may sing of glory and
war 'neath a foreign flag, but
like you,
I'll resist the call of the stirring night,
and follow the Red, White and Blue.

Composed by
HARRY E. CHADWICK.



LOUISE MALLORY.

Find a Friend.
WILLIE E. CHADWICK.
National Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va.



The Policeman's Puzzle.
The picture above is that of an officer of the law, looking at a map of six city blocks which he must patrol. He must go all around each block once, and he is wondering how to do it in the shortest way. He wants to avoid retracing his steps as far as possible. Get out your pencil and see if you can figure out the shortest route that will completely enclose each block and bring you back to the starting point at the upper left-hand corner.
GRACE D. DAVIS.
1216 W. Cary Street, City.

Girls' Jumbled Names in Figures.
1. 11, 20, 8, 9, 1.
2. 8, 5, 20, 5, 12.
3. 23, 1, 13.
4. 4, 5, 9, 8, 20.
5. 1, 13, 18, 24.
6. 5, 1, 22, 5, 25, 12.
7. 5, 1, 15, 1, 6, 9, 13.
8. 13, 1, 23, 12.
9. 25, 3, 1, 16, 8.
10. 13, 25, 1, 12, 15, 19, 9, 5.
11. 25, 3, 1, 12, 15, 19, 9, 5.
2129 Carrington Street, City.

Who Wrote the Following Poems?
1. "Dorothy Vernon."
2. "Little Women."
3. "Freckles."
4. "An Old Fashioned Girl."
5. "A Garland for Girls."
6. "The Spinning Wheel."
7. "Silver Pitchers."
8. "Eight Cousins."
9. "Under the Lilacs."
10. "Rose in Bloom."
11. "My Boys."
12. "Cupid and Chow-Chow."
13. "Aunt Jo's Scrapbook."
14. "An Old Fashioned Thanksgiving."
15. "Jack and Gill."
ETHEL BRIEL.
2129 Carrington Street, City.

Flower Riddles.
1. A sly animal and a covering for the hand.
2. Not sons and a king's name.
3. An animal and a forest.
4. A conveyance and a crowd of people.
5. Nickname and a part of the church.
6. A girl at a ball who doesn't dance.
7. A dress up animal.
SARAH DUKE GRAHAM.
416 Fairfax Avenue.

Boys' Names in Figures.
1. 10, 15, 8, 14.
2. 8, 1, 18, 18, 25.
3. 10, 1, 2, 11.
4. 5, 1, 14, 14, 5, 15, 20.
5. 1, 2, 12, 12, 9, 2.
6. 21, 12, 1, 14.
7. 12, 2, 5.
8. 10, 15, 5.
9. 19, 9, 14.
10. 22, 1, 12, 20, 5, 18.
11. 29, 12, 12, 25.
12. 18, 15, 2, 5, 18, 20.
Gainesville, Va. R. F. D. No. 1.

Names of Rivers in Figures.
1. 12, 9, 19, 19, 9, 19, 15, 16, 5.
2. 13, 9, 19, 19, 9, 15, 22, 18.
3. 19, 19, 12, 19, 19.
4. 12, 14, 14, 11, 5, 25.
5. 25, 21, 11, 15, 14.
6. 16, 5, 1, 2, 5.
DORRIS GRIFFIN.
2215 Carrington Street, City.

Riddles.
What artist paints with crayon or brush?
What is cold to the touch, but a blanket warm?
What grows husk and hair, but is eaten bare?
What is yellow in the field and yellow at the Thanksgiving dinner?
What has a shell, but never saw the sea?
Gainesville, Va.
ALMA SOPER.

Souper to Girls' Puns.
1. Ethel—5, 20, 8, 9, 1.
2. Margaret—12, 1, 19, 7, 1, 15, 3, 20.
3. Frances—6, 18, 1, 11, 15, 4, 15.
4. Editor—5, 1, 9, 20, 4.
5. Helen—5, 12, 5, 11.
6. Lyra—12, 25, 18, 1, 15, 20.
7. Ethel—5, 12, 12, 5, 15.
8. Mary—12, 1, 19, 25.
9. Virginia—22, 9, 19, 7, 9, 14, 9, 1.
10. Leah—12, 5, 11.
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139. What has a shell, but never saw the sea?
140. What artist paints with crayon or brush?
141. What is cold to the touch, but a blanket warm?
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